AT THE MILLION DOLLAR TANGO BALL

Words and Music
BY
JAMES WHITE

HAROLD ROSSITER MUSIC COMPANY
Chicago — New York — U. S. A.

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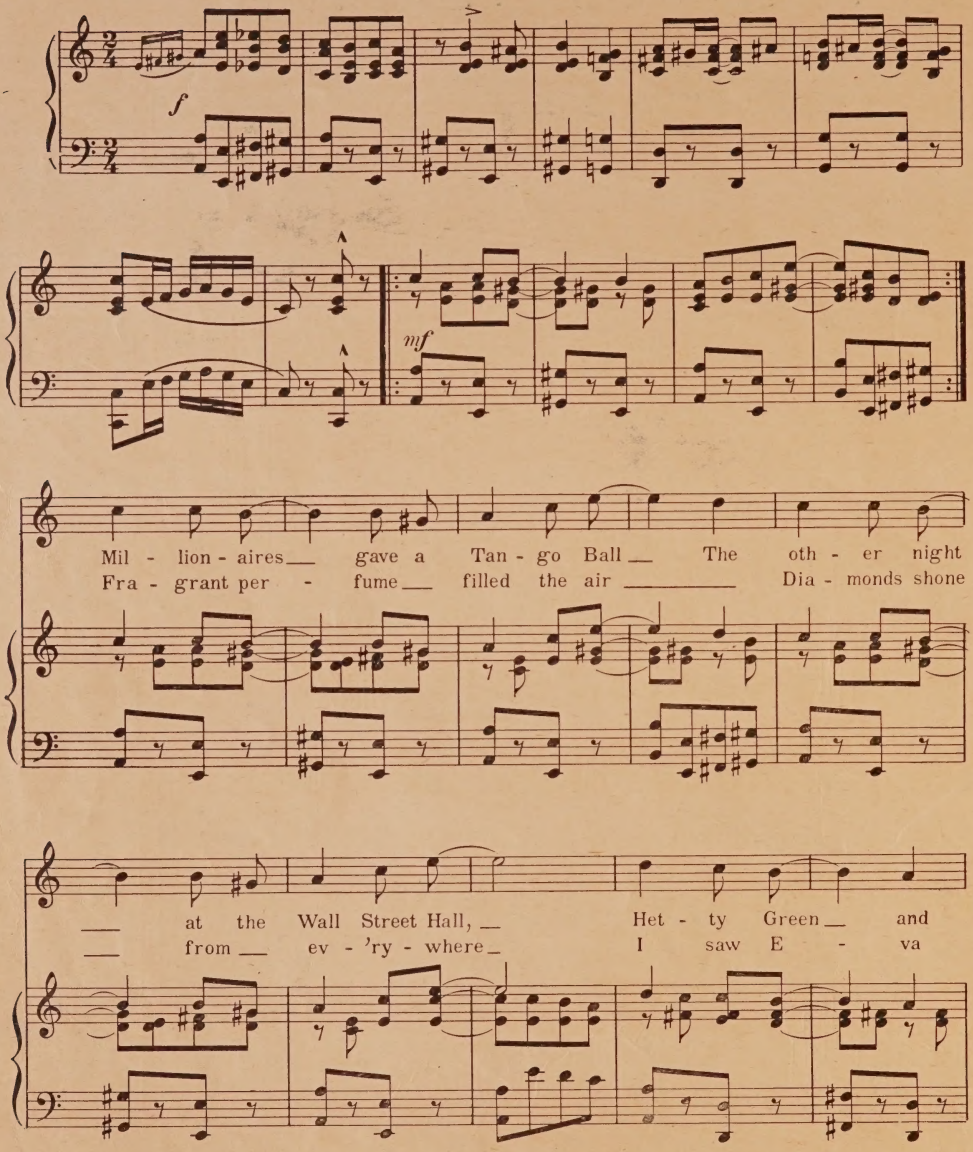
f
mf
Mil - lion - aires gave a Tan - go Ball The oth - er night
Fra - grant per - fume filled the air Dia - monds shone
at the Wall Street Hall, Het - ty Green and
from ev - 'ry - where I saw E - va

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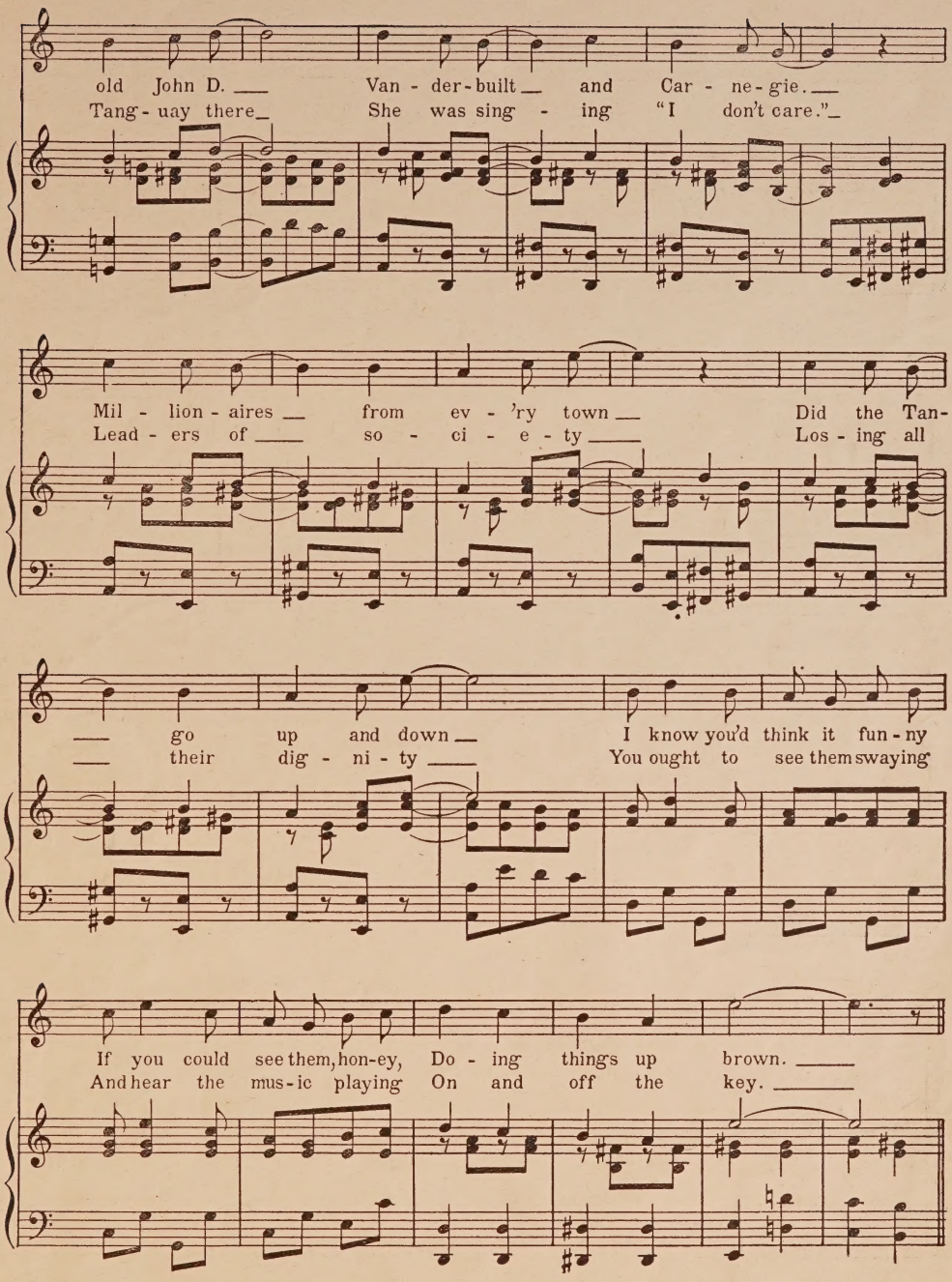
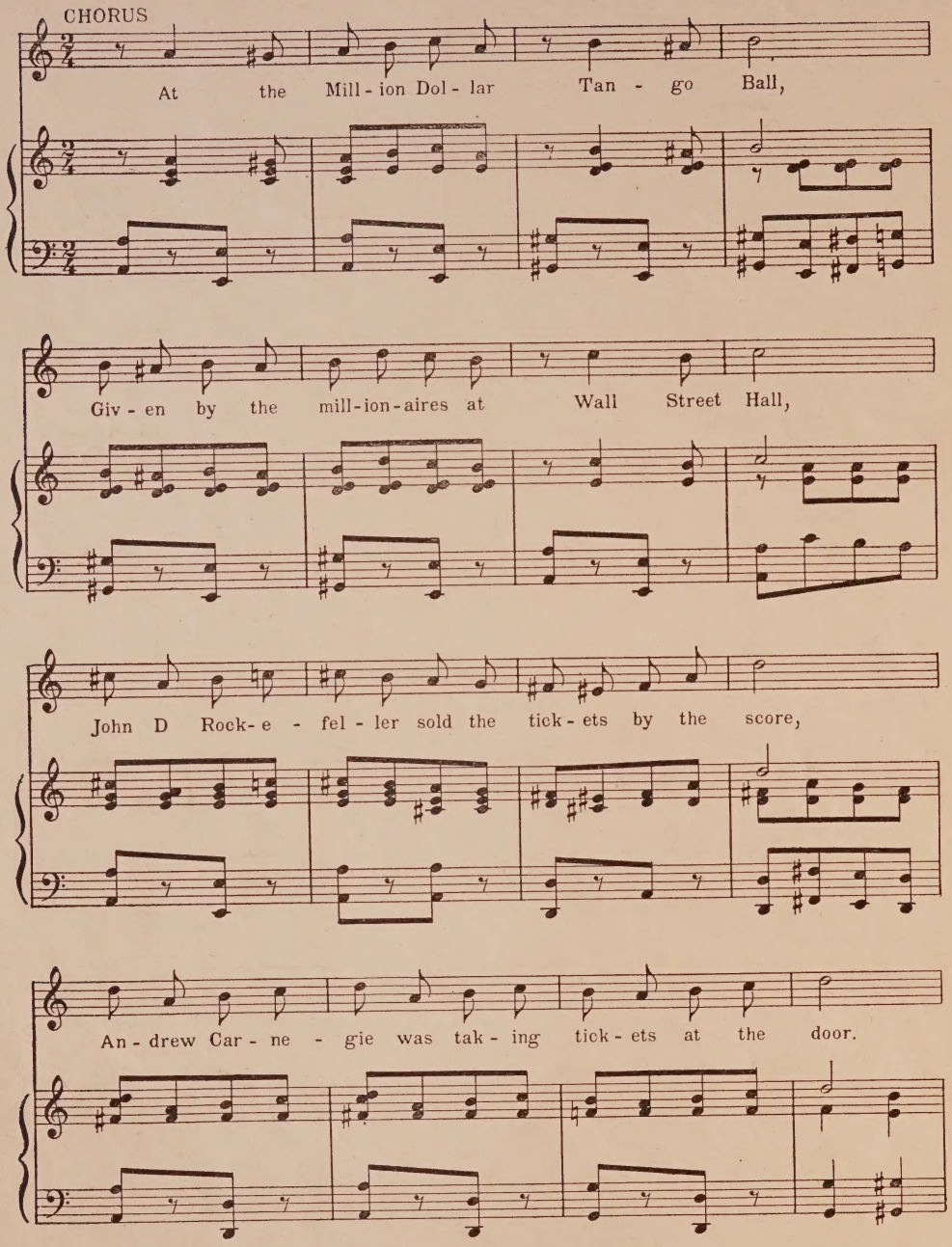
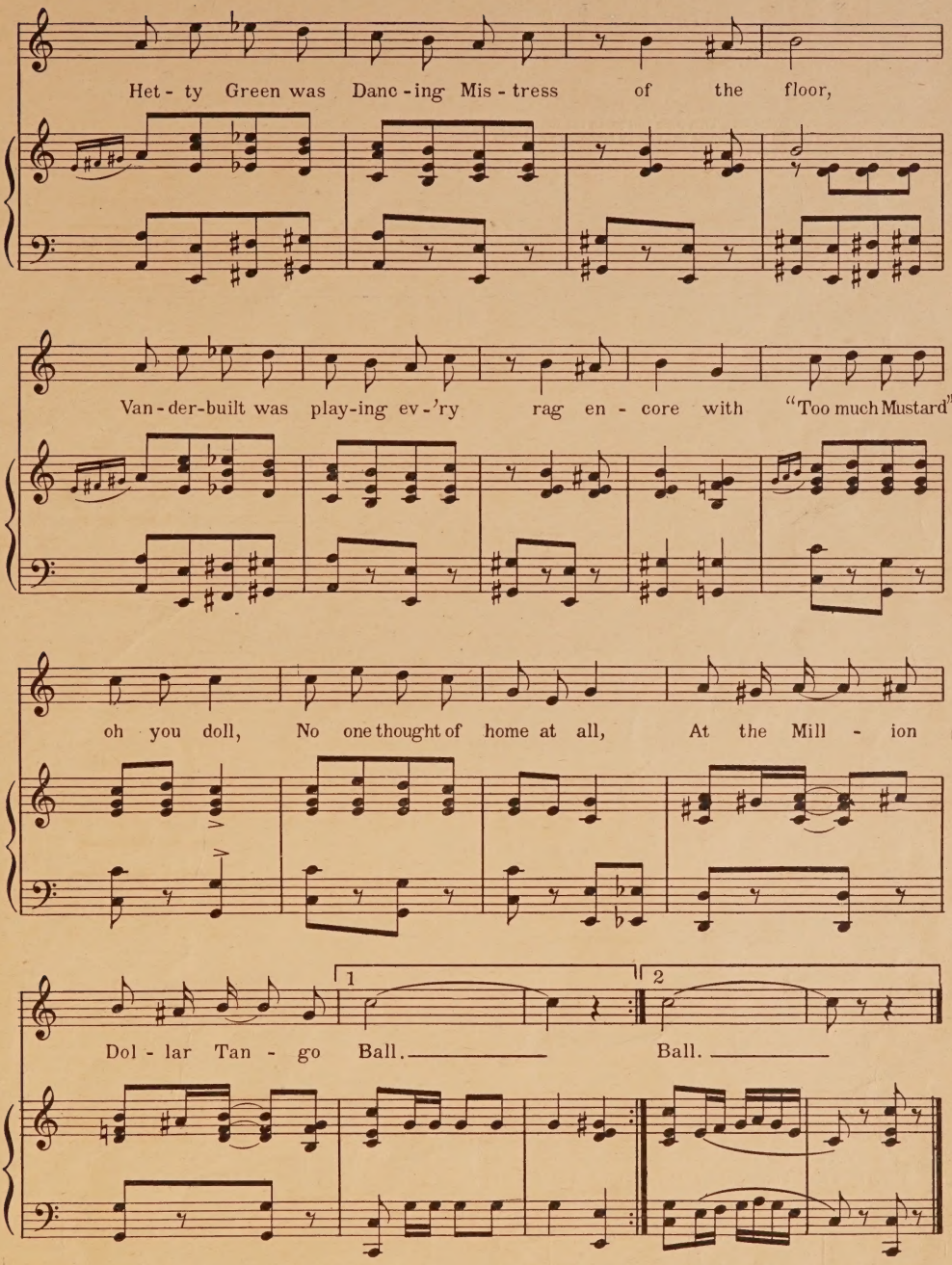

old John D. Van - der - built and Car - ne - gie.
Tang - uay there She was sing - ing "I don't care."
Mil - lion - aires from ev - 'ry town Did the Tan-
Lead - ers of so - ci - e - ty Los - ing all
go up and down I know you'd think it fun - ny
their dig - ni - ty You ought to see them swaying
If you could see them, hon-ey, Do - ing things up brown.
And hear the mus - ic playing On and off the key.


CHORUS
At the Mill - ion Dol - lar Tan - go Ball,
Giv - en by the mill - ion - aires at Wall Street Hall,
John D Rock - e - fel - ler sold the tick - ets by the score,
An - drew Car - ne - gie was tak - ing tick - ets at the door.

Het - ty Green was Danc - ing Mis - tress of the floor,
Van - der-built was play-ing ev - 'ry rag en - core with "Too much Mustard"
oh you doll, No one thought of home at all, At the Mill - ion
1
2
Dol - lar Tan - go Ball. Ball.

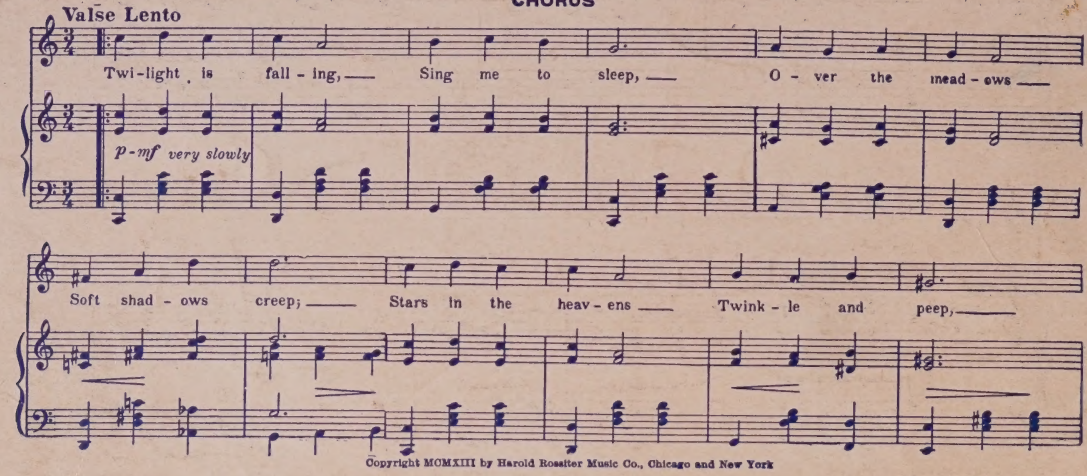
SING TO ME MOTHER
SING ME TO SLEEP

By CALLAHAN and KLICKMANN

THE GREATEST "HOME" SONG WRITTEN IN RECENT YEARS

Tells a beautiful story, reminiscent of childhood's happy days when Mother would tuck us in our little white bed and then sing us to sleep with one of those old fashioned never-to-be-forgotten melodies. This song will touch the heart of everyone who hears it and cannot help inspiring the hearer with a desire to be a better man or woman. A copy of this song should be in every home. In order to be sure you get the right song, see that it is written by Callahan and Klickmann. Get a copy of this truly beautiful song at once

CHORUS


Valse Lento
Twi-light is fall-ing, Sing me to sleep, O-ver the mead-ows
p-mf very slowly
Soft shad-ows creep; Stars in the heav-ens Twink-le and peep,

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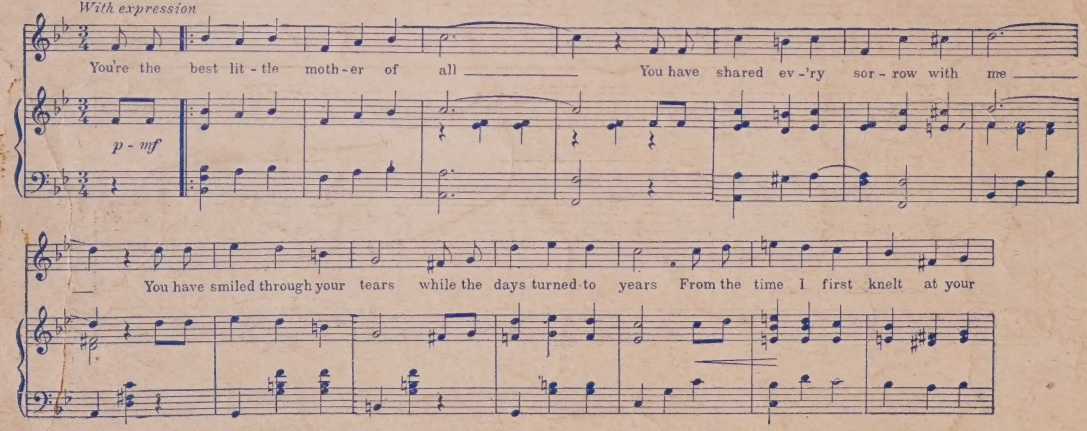
THE GREATEST "MOTHER" SONG OF RECENT YEARS

SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME TAKE A COPY HOME TODAY

"YOU'RE THE BEST LITTLE MOTHER OF ALL"

CHORUS

With expression
You're the best lit-tle moth-er of all You have shared ev-'ry sor-row with me
p-mf
You have smiled through your tears while the days turned to years From the time I first knelt at your

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